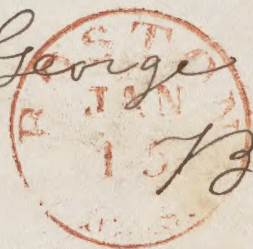


*Single Paid.*

PAID

12  
George W. Benson,  
Brooklyn,  
Connecticut.





nounced me to be a wicked man, utterly unfit to be engaged in any moral enterprise, &c. The fact is, I have sounded an alarm, and suddenly sprung a mine, and the plotters are greatly confounded, and of course very indignant. My belief is, that they will manage the affair with so much plausibility, and will have so many able and influential speakers on their side, as to be able to carry their point. If they should fail <sup>in</sup> doing so, they are determined to start a paper on their <sup>own</sup> hook - perhaps some of them will secede. If they should triumph, there would be no union in our Society, and of course no strength. You can hardly imagine how artfully it is all managed by the advocates of the new paper. But one thing let me say - we are to have a hard conflict - the crisis is truly momentous - you must be here without fail if no matter about your engagements in Connecticut - not one of them can be so important as to authorize your absence from Boston, I think. You can leave Brooklyn by the stage on Tuesday afternoon for Providence, and be here by the cars on Wednesday morning. Now, do not fail us, in this emergency. If friend Cove, or Scabrough, one or both, or any others, could also come, we shall be glad to see them in the city. More I would write, if the mail did not close in a few minutes. But let this suffice.

Mother, Mary, Helen, and all of us, are well and happy. We congratulate you and Catharine upon the birth of so fine a babe. May he be worthy of his parentage.

My best regards to Mr. Cove and family, and all other friends in B.

We send loving remembrances to all at home.

Yours, truly,

Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

13 Destroy this and my last letter.







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George W. Benson,  
Brooklyn,  
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